





## THE GATEWAY

Published Every Wednesday of the School Year by Students of the University of Omaha, at Omaha, Nebraska.

Entered as a second class matter February 15, 1927, at the Post Office at Omaha, Nebraska, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Special rate of postage as provided in the Act of February 28, 1925, granted on February 25, 1927.

Subscription Price—By Mail, \$1.00 per school year, single copy 5 cents.

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ..... Burrdine Jones  
Managing Editor ..... Don McMahon  
Literary and Feature Editor ..... Irene Sturdevant  
Women's Sport Editor ..... Ellen Anne Slader  
Exchange Editor ..... Claude Sinnett  
Proofreader ..... Florence Gran  
Copyreaders ..... Evelyn Plouzek and Isabelle Tutt  
Cartoonists ..... Fred Widoe and Floyd Wilson  
Staff Secretary ..... Helena Bonorden

## REPORTORIAL STAFF

June Pickard, Jeannette Winters, Helen Marks, Vivian Krisel, Curtis Hutigren, Bill Wood, Phyllis Warrick, Erval McIlvaine, Richard Dunham, Margaret Fischer, Esther Ostergard, Frederic Peirce, Max Wainwright, Margaret Addy, Gail Savidge.

## BUSINESS STAFF

Business Managers ..... Norwood Woerner, Carl Uhlarik  
Advertising Manager ..... De Loss Thompson  
Circulation Manager ..... Burd Argenbright  
Advertising Solicitors:

Leo Marks, Elma Gove, Glen Haugness, Mary McMonies, Charles Olson, Gwen Harger, Cleo McGuire, Floyd Wilson.  
Faculty Sponsor: F. K. Guilfoill.

## EDITORIAL

## THE SIGNIFICANCE OF CHRISTMAS AT THE U. OF O.

In a lowly stable the humble Jesus came into the world. Wondering shepherds visited the Son of Mary; Wise Men paid tribute to the Babe of Bethlehem; angels lingered over the stall wherein the Holy Child was born.

Thus came "The Light of the World" among the peoples of the earth. Jesus Christ, with this meek beginning, became the greatest figure of all time.

His Spirit rules the world. His Spirit is on our campus today; and, as we are enjoying our Christmas vacation, we cannot leave Him out, whose birthday we celebrate on December 25.

Throughout the year of 1929—if it is to be a happy and prosperous one—our university must hold onto the Spirit of Christ. With the small beginning we have had as a university, it may be that we are destined to rise to much greater heights educationally; but we cannot do this without the humble and unselfish spirit of love and service as exemplified by Christ.

"No trumpet-blast profaned  
The hour in which the Prince of Peace was born;  
No bloody streamlet stained  
Earth's silver rivers on that sacred morn."  
—Byrant—"Christmas in 1875."

## SPEAKERS ARE NEEDED TODAY!

No matter whether or not you have ever given an oration; no matter whether or not you have ever spoken in public; no matter whether or not you have ever been asked to speak anywhere—you are being URGED NOW to do just that very thing.

The U. of O. has won state honors in all of the oratorical contests in which it has entered in the past few years. Two contests have been announced for this school year, and a great deal of oratorical material is available among the present students.

Some of you public speaking students, or some of you who would like to speak, or even some of you who think you might like to speak, get into those contests for your own enjoyment and experience as well as for your university. Use originality and write for the "Old Line" contest that will be held on Jan. 18. Friday, Jan. 4, is the latest date to submit typewritten copies of orations for that contest. The training that you will receive from the willing instructors of the U. of O. will be worth all of the time you may have to spend in the preparation for such an oration.

Get busy during Christmas Vacation, and write an oration on something in which you are interested. You might win. The unexpected can happen, you know. Why not try now?

## GRASP YOUR OPPORTUNITY

The University of Omaha is indeed fortunate in having secured such a talented, experienced, and highly trained musician as Bogdan Schianta on its faculty. His addition to the faculty of the Conservatory of Music is only another link in the already strong and capable staff of instructors of which the present music staff is composed.

A rare opportunity is awaiting students of the local university. Let's give Professor Schianta a royal welcome!

The many students who are planning to study violin, cello, or any wind instrument under the new instructor are urged to register as soon as possible at the office of the Conservatory of Music.

The Editor-in-chief of The Gateway expresses her appreciation to the staff of the paper for the splendid cooperation given in putting out this Christmas issue. The Merriest of Christmas to all of you staff members and the Happiest of New Years!—(H. J.)

Somewhat, not only at Christmas  
But all the while year through,  
The joy that you give to others  
Is the joy that comes back to you,  
And the more you spend in blessing  
The poor, the lonely, and sad,  
Of your soul's happiness

## Home Economics Organizes Club

The women of the university who have a liking for things domestic, have banded together in a Home Economics Club to promote interest and activities in this line.

The organization meeting of this group was held Friday, December 7. Mrs. Andrea Overman was elected president, while Helen Hafner and Gwendolyn Harger hold the positions of vice-president and secretary-treasurer, respectively.

The charter members of the club are: Helen Hafner, Andrea Overman, Gwendolyn Harger, Dorothy Towl, Marie Pierce, and Mabel Shively.

## Dearest Betty

Just think! A week from today is Christmas! I've had just pecks of fun doing my Christmas shopping! I went downtown early Saturday morning, and I didn't leave the stores until it was time to close. This is one time in the year when we can spend our money even if we haven't any. How? Why charge it, of course. I made a long list of relatives and friends that I am going to give gifts to, and left a blank after each name. Oh, there were so many lovely things, and I wanted to give the best to each one on my list. Finally I bought a peachy bathrobe for Dad, some nifty gloves for Mother, a surprise box of seven cute little things for Grandma, a black initial belt for Uncle Walt, some comfy slippers for Aunt Sue, a doll with eyes that open and shut for my little cousin Betty, and loads of other things for all the rest on the list, besides cards for lots of friends. I almost forgot to tell you about the kick I got out of picking out cards for Miss Gould, Miss Barnes, President Emery and the rest of the faculty members on my list.

Come on over and I'll show you all my pretty things that I'm making and the packages that I have already wrapped.

Your friend,  
VIV.

## EVOLUTION

Freshman: Irresponsible.  
Sophomore: Irrepressible.  
Junior: Irresistible.  
Senior: Irreproachable.—American College "Eagle," Washington, D. C.

A horse can travel a mile without moving more than four feet.—Exchange.

## Mac's Mutterings

ALLOW US to say just now that this writer has given up all hopes of being chosen as the best looking man on the campus because we have lost so much sleep.

WE HAVEN'T even time to have our only suit pressed and thereby lose the chance of being the best dressed man.

OUR FRIEND, George Boehler, has just staggered into the office and merrily shouted, "Happy New Year."

HIS LOOKS will get him any place, even Lincoln.

WE CONCLUDE that the mechanical man is merely an ordinary journalist who got tired of taking time out to eat and sleep.

ONE GOOD thing is that someone has the privilege of changing his record every so often.

THE MODERN collegian has just one speech and if that fails, all is lost.

HOWEVER, HE is quite the fisherman. He chooses one good line and for bait uses a good bank-roll or a new Ford, and then, my dear, you are hooked.

WHICH REMINDS us that most of the modern boys are the fish instead of the fishermen.

MOST FISH like to be in the swim, however.

WE UNDERSTAND that the Captain-Best of "Pop" Van Dyke's football team is exporting Coach Hubbs to hand him a football sweater and a letter.

THERE is also a slight possibility that we may be laboring under a false apprehension at this period of time.

THIS COLUMN wishes everyone a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

## Dramatic Irony

## A Gentle Play

## IN ONE ACT

The scene: Near Plymouth Rock. The time: Daytime.

John Smith has just returned home from shooting Indians. He is carrying over his right shoulder one bear and over the left one turkey. He enters his humble domain and greets his lowly wife:

"Well, Mary, prithee we shall sup on said turkey or a bit of bear-steak this eve?"

"Well, kid," responds frivolous Mary, who has just been reading Ye Kampus Kapers, "Whaddya say we grab a bite at the Mary Annabell this night?"

"Mary, Mary," scolds John, "You must, I say you must, ye must, cease this frivolous nonsense of the scandalous age in which we are living."

"Dry up, big boy," responds Mrs. Smith. "You are getting to be so blamed old-fashioned that you will some day make me sick."

"Prithee, dear wife, we needs must eat bear-steak this night. Am I not your lawful husband?"

"Vey well, dear husband," icily sasses his beloved wife. "But I prefer to dine at ye Annabell cafe to-night!"

"Say, listen, you!" roars John Smith. "We eat bear steak tonight. Get a wiggle on—will ya—now will you?"

"Oh, you great big he-man," cooily laps Mary.

(At this point the curtain falls.)

## Krismas Kampus Kapers

Merry Xmas & other expressions of hilarity. (Another two-bit word.)

Quissey, in the hash the other day, was heard to make the remark that this Christmas would be as good as last. That little woman he used to sit with in the back seat of the Minne Lusa must have moved.

Our latest (?) Freshman story: What kind of pie is this PI O?

We wonder if Prof. Hammer's initial, which is I, stands for Iron.

O'Hanlon: How much to pull out a tooth?

Dentist: Two dollars if I use gas. Joe: And how much if you use electric light?

Montgomery—the singing fool of Miss Gunn's Algebra C Class.

Darling, I am growing old—Another year is rolling around.

Prof. Kuhn: "And what did Napoleon die from?"  
Gamble: Just ran out of breath, I guess."

I love my Xmas cheer  
I love my studies dear  
And everywhere I go I hear  
Way down upon the Swanes River

Niagara Falls! "Hub," says petite Happy Cathers, "so do some other things."

And by the time another issue rolls off the press, we'll all have known why the orchestra didn't show up this time.

WANING! ! !  
WANER! ! !  
WENT! ! !

It is a  
Funny thing  
This old world,  
And it makes  
Some people sad  
And some glad  
And others mad  
And we often get tired  
Of the bright  
Remarks that  
Wander about the  
Campus sometimes  
And it seems that  
One saying can never  
Remain popular for  
Very long, but  
However the world  
Is funny there is  
One saying which  
Will always be  
Popular and much  
In demand and that  
Is the one we  
Say to you today,  
"Merry Christmas."

"Are you at the foot of the spell  
tag close again."

"Queen sa."

## Peter-Pan Group To Hold Christmas Party

The Peter Pan Club will have a Christmas program at the meeting which will be held this afternoon.

Dr. W. E. Emery will be the speaker. The girls of the normal training department who are preparing to teach in the elementary grades will meet with the Peter Pan Club at this meeting, and may later join the club.

A Christmas basket, containing food and gifts, will be given to some poor family by the girls of the club.

## Did You Know That?

Walking is not a "lost art" in Berlin, for hundreds of thousands of pedestrians fill the parks and boulevards on pleasant evenings and Sundays?

Many women in Danish restaurants in Copenhagen smoke cigars?

The Bakarganj cyclone of 1876 from the Bay of Bengal brought so much rain that the loss of life from drowning was 100,000 in six hours?

The Island of Cullion, the Philippine site of the largest leper colony in the world, was one of the first places under the American flag to give women the right to vote? Oh, why? Oh, why?

So far as is known, the state of Rome borrowed money from individuals for the first time at the beginning of the war with Hannibal, 215 B. C.?

There are more molecules in a drop of water than there are drops in the Atlantic Ocean?

Headlights and tail lights on baby carriages are necessary in Milwaukee according to the literal interpretation of the city ordinance of that city?

Santa Claus is only pa? But don't mention this to any frosh, for he probably hasn't been properly informed by pa.

Christmas is an annual festival? This is one of only two chances of getting a real fill, so prepare yourself. No more for eleven months.

## ALUMNI

Miss Elizabeth Kuhn, '28, drove from Bellevue, Idaho, where she is teaching school and directing an orchestra, to Salt Lake City during the Thanksgiving vacation. Her car turned over when she was going around a curve during the trip, but she escaped with a few minor bruises and continued her journey.

Miss Helen Stidham, former student of the U. of O., who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Evangelical Covenant hospital, is recovering nicely.

## PERSONALS

Mattie Toft has been absent from school for over a week due to the influenza.

The Rev. Howard Hanson, a senior at the University of Omaha, will leave here at the end of the first semester to answer a call to the ministry in a church in Kansas.

Irene Coosman has been absent from school. She has influenza.

Dr. Vartanian has been playing nurse to his wife, who has been ill for the last week.

Nell Ward, who recently sprained a ligament in her leg, has again come back to assembly and the cafeteria, and is driving her car.

Elwood Wilmoth visited school on Monday, December 10th.

Miss Virginia Villet, a P. O. of last year, will be home for Christmas. She has been teaching in Hopkirk, Iowa.

## BELIEVE IT OR NOT

And now, ladies and gentlemen of The Gateway audience, you may well look forward to an increased and improved output in your university paper. Last Tuesday some beneficent and pre-mature Santa Claus presented HENRY in The Gateway office.

No longer does a group of assorted editors and reporters attempt to shroud heat from one lone, forlorn electric heater. No longer is the disposition of that heater a matter of debate.

Santa Claus "has come and went and left in his wake a new thermometer."

## "THE CUBS" CORNER

This literary corner is especially intended for the publication of amateur poetry and short prose selections written exclusively by the students of the University of Omaha. The encouragement of talent along literary lines is its earnest aim. Any contributions from students will be welcomed.

## OH, WATCHFUL STARS

Oh, watchful stars of Christmas Eve,  
Whose eyes so calmly shine,  
So coolly glow  
Across the snow,  
The hills of joyous pine,  
Inspire all hearts where e'er they be,  
With that compassion mild,  
Toward every living, breathing thing,  
For the sake of a little child.  
Oh, feed your lamps, you naughty ones,  
On the roving wind's wild breath,  
And softly shed your mellow light  
Through the dark window of the night,  
Oh, shed on every heart  
Thy might,  
And kindle that compassion mild,  
Toward every thing within thy sight,  
For the sake of a little child.

—Lee.

## DISCORDS

There's a song in the air this Christmas season. The words are not audible like those of the angels' refrain nineteen hundred years ago but the music echoes in almost every human heart.

Like that song of old, this song is full of peace on the earth and love for all fellow men. It is the carol of the forgiving spirit and the friendly heart. One can hear a snatch of the melody anywhere these days, in the crowded stores, thronged sidewalks, or packed street cars.

Unlike the angel chorus, we sometimes hear a discordant note sounded in this lovely song, as if it were being played by a hand not wholly trained, sung by a voice not entirely true. These discords, made by grasping business men, discourteous shoppers and clerks, and selfish givers, only serve to accentuate the beauty of the carol breathed into the air by most of the human race.

Perhaps the cynics are right, maybe Christmas is only a gigantic graft, an advertising scheme for purely commercial reasons. But when we hear the beauty of the song in the air, the song that those who love their brothers all over the earth, send out into the world at Christmas, we pause—and wonder—and doubt.

PHYLLIS WARRICK.

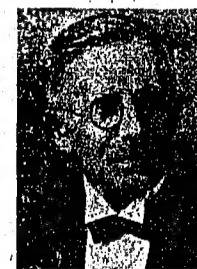
Friends, in this world of hurry and work and sudden end,  
If a thought comes quick of doing a kindness to a friend,  
Do it that very moment! Don't put it off; don't wait;  
What's the use of doing a kindness, if you do it a day too late!"

—Kingley.

"In men whom men condemn as ill,  
I find so much of goodness still,  
In men whom men pronounce divine,  
I find so much of sin and blot,  
I do not dare to draw a line  
Between the two, where God has not."

—From "Byron" by Joaquin Miller.

## Who's Who at the U. of O.



PROFESSOR ALBERT KUHN  
Head of History Department

Professor Albert Kuhn, the helpful head of the History department at the University of Omaha, has had a varied and colorful career.

He was born September 20, 1874, at Wallisles, Switzerland, and attended the school called the Summasiam at Zurich and the College Municipale at Neuchatel, Switzerland. This is a French College.

He became an apprentice in a silk importing house and soon after in 1896, because of his love of adventure and a desire to learn English, emigrated to America. While he was working for a silk firm in New York he felt the urge for study and for the ministry. He went to Dubuque, Iowa, entered the University of Dubuque, and graduated there in three years.

He then became pastor of a Mission church at St. Louis, and stayed there two years. At this time he went to St. Paul, Minn., as pastor of a Presbyterian church there. While he was in St. Paul he attended Manchester College, and graduated.

After three years in St. Paul, he was called to Dubuque College to become professor of History and Ancient Languages. He remained there fourteen years, during which time he specialized in Greek. He attended the University of Chicago as a post-graduate for six summer quarters and the University of Wisconsin another summer. While attending these schools, he studied Sociology, Economics, History, Greek, Philosophy, and other subjects, receiving his A. M. at the University of Chicago.

In 1915, Mr. Kuhn went to Marquette Junior College at Neosho, where he taught French and Greek. Marquette College is a school for boys run by the V. M. C. A. of Neosho.

partment at the University of Omaha. He has been a full time professor in charge of German and History for two and a half years.

DOROTHY MANGER  
Manager of the Omaha

Dorothy Manger, a senior, just appointed Manager of the Omaha, is Manager of the book store. She is also a member of the German Club, Student Council and the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, in which she holds the office of chairman of the Social Committee. She has been a member of the Y. W. C. A. for three years. She was chairman of the central committee for our first Homecoming Day, November 24.

Miss Manger last year was the Administration Editor of the Omaha and on the Gala Day Committee. In the 1928 Varsity Varieties, last March, she took part in the German Club play.

"Dot," when asked what she would do next year, laughingly answered, "I won't be keeping house." She admits her hobbies to be music and tennis, "especially tennis."

## IRON FILINGS

"Is the proprietor in?" asked the visitor.

"No, sir," replied the "litter boy."

"Is he in the city?"

"Yes, sir."

"Will he be back soon?"

"No, sir."

"Tonight?"

"No, sir."

"Tomorrow sometime?"

"No, sir."

"Did he leave any word for Mr. Brown?"

"No, sir."

"The stranger looked at the office boy sharply.

"When did he go?"

"Yesterday afternoon."

"Well where in the dickens is he?"

"At the undertaker's."

"What's the matter?"

"He's dead."

## Ever in Yemanhood

Fries—Did you hear dot name?

Memory—Vat name?

Fries—Kinnah.

Memory—Didnt you wait I sig dot

van an him dot. What come him,

sign you







MAY SANTA BE GOOD THIS  
YEAR

CHICAGO, December 15, 1926.